in the morning of the fourth day Havana we had made the north-erly cape of the island. Here we the wind from the southeast, and wind from the southeast, and ad to make a tack to the eastward. wind was steady, and we choose ake a "long leg" on the easterly so as to come down well on the one. Our course by the compass east-by-north, and by looking at nap it will be seen that this course ear, to the northward of all the

was about seven o'clock in the ing when we belayed the sheets his tack, and in half an hour afterwe were once more out of sight nd. I was sitting upon the main h, engaged in peeling an orange, en some one sung out, "Sail-ho!"

Where away? I returned, sportly. And then Phillips asked the question. Right there-just over the larboard ter," returned the man who had

e looked, and sure enough there s a sail in plain sight, which must have come out from behind Samana. Johnson wont below and got his glass, and when he returned he examined the stranger and was soon confident she must be a schooner.

"Suppose it should be the pirate?" suggested one of our party, a Milk street book-keepernamed Paine. There was a tremulousness in his tone as he spoke.

"No, there's no danger of that," said Phillips. "I don't imagine we're going to fall in with a pirate so easily. followed the sea now going on twenty years and never saw one yet."

"Unless that's one," persisted Paine. "Pooh--nonsense!" Our vesser was close-hauled upon the larboard tack, and the stranger a cruise upon the salt was coming down almost before the ith fore-topsail and topgallant-

and the larboard studdingwing. In half an hour more was in plain sight. It was long, low and black, and an one as Senor Torrijos had the pirate to be. There was ing this. And then her deck of men, as we could plainly the glass.

d've think now?" asked Paine, e piper, there may be a snuff here after all," returned

rather dubiously. s fled rapidly, and ere long the was within a couple of miles. is no more room for doubt. ole contour was rakish and and then no other craft would a quantity of men.

boys," said Phillips, "there pleasure trip he was pleased with the can't bey mistake about that fellow, and nowhat shall we do?" "Whyrun, of course," said Paine; and wel coincided.

So wout further consideration our vate member of the party. He asked helm w put up, the sheets eased off, and in lew moments more we were owlingoff before the wind in fine We found Tom Phillips lying on his style. I some ten or fifteen minutes became ident that he was gaining upon u The thought was a tearful

> seemedo hope that something might be done increase our speed.

> But olster was not the only one

"Curwe escape? was a question was deposited in a box by the bin- one nre than once. Capt. Johnson knew lost about our vessel's sailing qualits, and he was appealed to; but onl shook his head in doubt. It ws a stern chase, and we felt sure

"I'mfraid not," said Phillips, who had ben watching the pirate narrowly. as thenope was spoken to him. "The case'lbe settled before night.'

It ws now ten o'clock, and the wind was mderate, our schooner running off seen knots. It was a fixed fact that he piract was gaining upon usit we very slowly done, but yet we could see it. The fellow's hull camegradually more plainly developed to our sight, and one after another of his rpes became defined against the blue sky. It was just twenty-five mintes past ten when he fired a gun. and not heard of Tradillo? Why, he We ad not been able to see any ports

"hat means for us to heave to." saidJohnson, as the sound of the repor had fairly died away. against the world, and he fears noth-"But we wont heave to!" exclaimed hal a dozen voices.

"If course we won't!" cried Paine. 'We'll use the only means of safety weve got while it lasts." and this was the general impression

To calmly stop and let the rascals come up and cut our throats was something were not prepared to do, for some time during the year 1836 he was though the pirates was gaining upon us. The quaint Swedish schoolhouse is in vet it was so slowly that there was a strange sense of hope while the distance was anything between us. Perhaps some other sail might heave in sight, and perhaps a great many things might happen to help ns.

At eleven o'clock we could see the heads and shoulders of the pirates, and we could now see that her ports were open, and the guns run out. They were brass guns, for we could see them glisten in the sunlight. States build, and not a bit larger than There was not now much over a mile between us. But remember a mile at sea does not look like a mile on the land. Go on the frozen lake, when the "From two sources. He has written skate a mile and think it a very few rods. We could see the white crest that rolled away from the pirate's bows, and we fancied we could hear

it. At any rate we could see the dark on, and were picked up in the mornfaces of the crew, and fancied we could detect the scowls of triumph that light-And is he about here now ?" ed up their diabolical features By-and-by another gun fired, as fore, to leeward; but of course we took

mestioned Bolster.

hot at us.

"Rather guess not.

And so it proved; for hardly had the

words passed from our skipper's mouth

a French barque of Auguilla, and murno notice of it. At twelve o'clock the dered the whole crew. But I guess villain fired again. He was gaining on there won't be much danger, for I think it very likely he is down on the Brazil "Look!" spoke Phillips. "Going to steer off?"

This was very cheering intelligence but then we had no real fears-our hearts were too light for that. It was after dinner when we hove up our anchor and made sail, and before dark we had passed the headland of Matanof cheeks turned pale. Powder was ahead of wind at that game. A few shots like that upon our deck would be dangerous. We were not lighting be dangerous. -not even sailors; inured to no hardship but that of sea-sickness, and all of us wanted to get home again safe and sound, We could see four and-twenty bloody corses on our deck and we were to make the scene. It was an hour of terrible trial. We looked involuntarily for a means of escape. Had there been a stone wall, a fence, a wood, a hill, or even a few

trees, we might have had some hope: but nothing of the kind was to be seen. Only that endless boundless waste all about us! We had our limbs free and strong-only cooped within those fatal limits. Another shot struck the water along-side, and sent the spray dashing upon our deck. The pursuer lost something

in distance by this firing, for she had no bow-port, and consequently had to yaw in order to bring her guns to bear. It was just one o'clock when she had more than gained all she had lost by firing, and at that time she fired the fourth gun. The ball struck the main throat-halyards, and the sail was on the next instant flapping.

"We are lost!" gasped Paine, as saw what had happened.

And so it would seem, for our headway was checked, and ere we could splice the halyards the pirate would be up with us. We turned our eyes over the taffrail and there was the villain not over half a mile distant, his deck bristling with men, and their polished arms plainly to be seen. But while we were thus lost in fear, Capt. Johnson and Frost (the latter was the seaman we had engaged) had spliced the halyards, and the gaff of the main sail was again in its place. Hope had once more dawned dimly upon our deck, when a savage messenger came and drove it all away.

The pursuer was now within a quarter of a mile, and as the smoke curled up again from her gun, a round shot and a stand of grape came upon usthe former carrying away our fore-top-mast, and the latter tearing the throat of our foresail in pieces.
"By heavens! boys, let's not die like

cowards!" cried Johnson. "We have guns on board-muskets which we brought to shoot birds with. We ought to have thought of them before; but it is not too late now. Let's load 'em at once, and when we've fired 'em we can use 'em for clubs.'

We had taken a lot of fowling pieces with us, and in a few moments they were brought upon deck, and each man requested to take one and load it. I was fear-struck, I acknowledged it, around upon some of my companions, whose excited fears had also quite unmanned them. In ten minutes from the time our

fore-topmast came down the pursuer | could do no more." was alongside. I uttered one gave one thought to home and friends, and then turned to the coming enemy. we wated the pirate with the utmost | Our vessel had broached to, and as we anxietynd at the end of that time it lay with our head half way up to the wind, the pursuer came up under our lee quarter, and in a moment more score of men were upon our deck. looked at them, and their leader I recognized. I had known him on board old Brandywine. "Rogers!" I gasped, starting for-

ward. 'What! old mate, is this you?" he returned, grasping my hand. "But this

"The Othello," I answered. "We are out on a pleasure trip. And that schooner?" I added.

course we should pursue. There were escape To be captured was sure er Grampus, and I am commander. chased him from Trinidad, and lost him off Saint Domingo. May I be blessed if I didn't think you were the one pea to another."

"And we took you for the same fel-We had a splendid run, and when we it mus be a long one. Perhaps we low," I said "We had had a descripreached the queen city of the Antilles, could old off until night, and then tion of him, and you came up to it so well we felt it safe to run.

A hearty laugh followed this strange and bloodless denouement, and after all was understood, we sat down and carpenters of the Grampus were fixing our fore-topmast. Rogers settled with Johnson for the damage done, and by three o'clock we started in company for the coast of Havti. The rest of our cruise we performed without much excitement, and, in fact, we needed and has afforded food for conversation and laughter ever since.

Centennial Relies.

Our Philadelphia neighbors appear to have a white elephant on their thing to glory over, but hard to feed. splendid pageant which these showy flowers and fountains of Fairmount, offered in 1876, and will be interested in their fate. The large majority of the houses were torn down and sold for lumber at a merely nominal price. our own Central Park. The Department of Public Comfort, where we all struggled madly for thin sandwiches or thick coffee, and one or wo of the State buildings, adorn the mushroom summer towns along the coast. The city of Philadelphia has never shown as much energy in keeping a good thing as it does in getting it. allowed one historic landmark after another to be affaced and lost, until even the old library which Franklin founded is given over to destruction. The same policy is followed in the

management of these later buildings which marks the second noteworthy ice is clear and smooth, and you shall point in the history of the town. The curious Japanese house, a unique specimen of architecture in this country was formerly presented by the mikado to the city, but was left, uncared the rushing of the water as she cleared for, to the ravages of boys and dogs until a month or two ago, when a cigar dealer bought it. The main building has been occupied by the Permanent Exhibition, which was an ambitious attempt to continue the Exposition in a small way for the education

Trifles.

Belles give "tone" to society. Wrestlers work when they wrest.

luncheon along. He may get no other 'You must stay at my side,' she plaintively

Boots—Eight o'clock, surr! Voice (from the deeps)—Why didn't ye till me that before, confound you?

mad in a minute. A Yankee trick-Taking an old grindstone and filling the hole with

Tramps would be more numerous than ever were it not for the self-sacrificing woman of the land who mar-

said-"If the text had the smallpox his sermon would never catch it."

is Rhode Island celebrated for?" reolied, "It is the only one of the New-England States which is the smallest." The Bangor Commercial says the tracks of a Jersey mosquito have been discovered in the interior of New York State, and a large body of men, well armed, are in pursuit.

New York firm for the purpose of learning "how to get along without a blotter in writing,' and received this answer: "Write with a leadpencil."

life he will soon find him self left alone. A man should keep his friendship in onstant repair. - Johnson. Young Wife (shopping.)-"I'm giv

ng a small dinner to-morrow and I shall want some lamb." Butcher-"Yes'm, fore-quarters 'o lamb, 'm ?" Young Wife—"Well, I think threequarters will be enough!"

ritated man to his wife, "and that's the way you got me to marry you." My love," sweetly responded the wife, you do yourself an injustice. Call yourself a fool if you please, but remember that you are in all respects a self-made man.

Lord Beaconfield made the following very much so, but yet I know there cynical remark when some one called along yude had a pretty rough time of was a smile upon my face as I looked the Zulus uncivilized: "Uncivilized! I it I ges, cos that boys gon for a other routed our armies, out-witted our generals, killed a prince, and converted a bishop. The most civilized nation

> which Jerrold one day gave to a youth "Young man, be advised by me there is something in the window."

lips that if his business in lite was to save the negroes, he ought to go to the South, where they were, and do it. That is worth thinking of," replied Phillips; "and what is your business in life?" "To save men from going to hell," replied the minister. "Then go there and attend to your business!

same chap. You look as like him as Hibernian who was present. The son beat him so unmercifully that he ran, they tell 'bout the Irish are true."

There is no worse occupation for an earnest physician than to listen to the complaints of people who pretend to had a social chat together, while the be ill. A well-known doctor, who was called on by one of his natients for nothing about once a week, ended by inquiring, "Then you eat well?" "Yes," "You drink well?" "Yes. "You sleep well?" "Certainly."
"Wonderful!" said the doctor as he prepared to write a prescription. "I none, for that race for life was enough, am going to give you something that

kindred institutions of St. Petersburg is published in the Golos. There are, ran away. The Wolf dispatched these all told, 103 printing offices in the city, seven of which belong to the Government; there are 110 lithographic es- the dish, but took it away so hurriedly hands in the Centennial building a tablishments, 12 type foundries, 5 met- that it broke in pieces. The noise of allographic establishments, 89 photo-Most of our readers remember the graphic galleries, 120 bookstores, 30 libraries, 15 stores of typographic impleouses, set in the midst of the groves, ments, 22 hand-printing presses, and one store of elastic stamps. Books and journals are sold at 15 printing offices, at 7 newspaper offices, at 32 toyshops, and at several tobacco shops. The sale of journals is in charge of two companies, consisting of 13 responsible mem-

bers, who employ 150 persons. An unusual scene for Europe-that of the sun not setting, but shining through the whole night—is to be wit nessed from the summit of Mount Aavax, in Finland, near Torneo, at 66 deg., northern latitude. Every year on 23, a multitude of of different nations visit that mountain to witness the interesting spectable. According to the reports of the Finn journals, this year there were on Mount Aavax about 300 travellers; three of these were Englishman, two Frenchmen, one was a Russian: there were several Germans, Danes, and Swedes, and the rest were Finns. Government of Finland is now erecting on Mount Aavax a hotel for the accommodation of travellers.

FOR THE CHILDREN. The Disobedient Clam.

"O, 'twas only an ancient cross-eyed Clam, With her children three around her. But, soft and low, I heard her speak, As the tears ran down her wrinkled cheek And she winked at the flat old Flounder,

cried
In a voice quite hoarse with emotion;
The Twisted Turtle has taken flight.
The Queer Quahaug is abroad to night,
And a fog broods over the ocean." But alas, for those foolish little clams!
They listened not to their mother;
And one was lost in the ocean fog,
And one got bit by the Queer Quahaug.
While the Turtle devoured t' other.

Johnny's Essay on Providence

Mister Pitchel, thats the preecher he said: "Johnny, how mercifie is the way of Prfidence, the rattlesnake, wich is pison, is compel for to wear a neck lace of bones on his tail to give notice. Uncle Ned he spoke up and he sed "Jest so, Johnny, it was too much trouble for to not put the pison in, and the rattles was the nex best thing." Then my sister's yung man he sed

"Yes, Johnny, them rattle bones is mity usefle to the frogs, and mice, and little birds, wich they parolize with terror so they cant hurt theirselfs a tryin to get away from the snake.' Then Mister Giggle he sed, Mister Gipple did: "And you see, Johnny the boy construckter wich aint got any rattles wasent made pizen.'

Then my father he spoke up and sed: "I kope you pious fokes will xeuse a pore bnited infiddle for remarkin

that Prindence has forgot to put enny rattle on a wuman's tung." And now for a story about ole Gaffer Peters.

One day Jack Brily, wich is the wicked sailor, swears and everything, he was goin by old Gaffers house, and he found him digin a we.l,and a boy was pulin up the rocks in a bucket with a windlass. So Jack he giv the boy 2 bits, and sed: "You go and get some candy, and He pull up for you till you git back," and the boy done it. Then Jack he puts his bull dog in the buckt, and let it down, and the dog it jump out in the wel with Gaffer, wich holered wild, and the dog too. Then Jack he cot ole Gafferses cat and pitch that down, too, and the dog tackled the cat between Gafferses legs, and the cat run it up Gaffer like he was a tree, and all yellin' like Injens, there wasent never such a fite! After a while Jack he let the bucket down and hauld old Gaffer up with the windlas, lookin

Then Gaffer he helped Jack git the dog out wich had kild the cat, and Jack and the dog thay went a way, and wen the boy come in liet him til he was sick a bed, and wen Billy he sassed the scoold master he was licked.

mity beat and his close tore bad. Fore

Gaffer cude get his breth Jack sed:

"Tell you wot, Gaffer, if I hadent come

The Wolf and the Fox.

A Wolf, once upon a time, caught : Fox. It happened one day that they were both going through the forest, and the Wolf said to his companion, "Get me some food or I will eat you up. The Fox replied, "I know a farm-

ard where there are a couple of young lambs, which, if you wish, we will

This proposal pleased the Wolf, so they went, and the fox, stealing first one of the lambs, brought it to the Wolf, and then ran away. The Wolf devoured it quickly, but was not con- It has been seeded three years, and is er Grampus, and I am commander.
What a precious fool I've made of my self! I was sent after a pirate. I

At a friendly club gathering the other was not connow pastured pretty close with 300 tented, and went to fetch the other lamb by himself, but he did it so awk. Wardly that he arrowsel the attention lows of this organization. ercised his ability for telling yarns by giving a recital of several Irish "bulls," of the mother, who began to erv and to the interior is mostly for the members exthe did it so awkvery large Texan sheep. The exterior is supply of lime, and the best informed supply of the mother, who began to erv and well, but the interior is mostly for the members exthe mem to the amusement of his companions | bleat loudly, so that the peasants ran and the indignation of a patriotic up. There they found the Wolf, and howling and limping, to the Fox and

said. "You have led me to a nice place, lamb, the peasants came and beat me terribly.

Why are you such a glutton?" asked?the Fox.

The next day they went again into the fields, and the covetous Wolf said to the Fox, "Get me something to eat now, or I will devour you!" The Fox said that he knew a country

house where the cook was going that evening to make some pancakes, and thither they went. When they arriv ed, the Fox sneaked and crept round the house, until he at last discovered where the dish was standing, out of which he drew six pancakes, and took A list of the printing houses and them to the wolf, saying, "There is indred institutions of St. Petersburg something for you to eat?" and then in a mirute or two, and, wishing to taste some more, he went and seized its fall brought out the woman, who as soon at she saw the wolf, called her people, who, hastening up, beat him with such a good will that he ran home to the Fox, howling, with two lame legs! "What a dirty place you have drawn me into now!" cried he "the peasants have caught me, and dressed my skin finely?"

"Why, then, are you such a glutton?" said the Fox.

When they went out again the third day, the Wolf limping along with weariness, he said to the Fox, "Get me something to eat now, or I will devour

The Fox said he knew a man had just killed a pig, and salted the meat down in a cask in his cellar, and that they could get at it. The Wolf replied that he would go with him on condition that he helped him if he could not escape. "Oh, of course I will, on mine own account?" said the the hill on the southeastern slope, and Fox, and showed him the tricks and ways by which they could get into the cellar. When they went in there was meat in abundance, and the Wolf was enraptured at the sight. The Fox, too, had a taste, but kept looking round while eating, and ran frequently to the hole by which they had entered, to see if his body would slip through it easi ly. Presently the Wolf asked, "Why are you running about so, you Fox, and jumping in and out?" "I want to see if any one is coming," replied the Fox, cunningly; "but mind you do not eat too much!

The Wolf said he would not leave till the cask was quite empty; and meanwhile the peasant, who had heard the noise made by the Fox, entered the cellar. The Fox, as soon as he saw him, made a spring, and was through the hole in a jiffy; and the Wolf tried to follow his example, but he had eaten ers as represented at their State Assoso much that his body was too hig for the hole, and he stuck fast. Then the peasant with a cudgel, and

THE FARM. Harvest Hymn.

BY J. G. WHITTIER

Once more the liberal year langhs out O'er richer stores than gems of gold; Once more with harvest song and shout Is Nature's bloodless triumph told.

an interesting description of it in the Rural Home we take the following: We first entered an orchard on the

northern slope of the hill, originally

eight acres, is still covered with pear

trees, now heavily laden with remark-

ably fine fruit. This he will gather, in

a few days, pack in barrels, and pack

We next passed into the remnant of

are very large-bodied, tall and well-

loaded with fruit, much of it Baldwins.

Although this orchard has never been

plowed, it has always borne good crops.

This old orchard was on the flat at the

foot of the hill on the east side. On

forty acres here had been planted with

Isabella grapes, which paid so poorly

planted some twenty years since large-

ly with Baldwins, thirty feet apart each

way. The soil is a gravelly loam, many

of the stones large enough to be called

cobble-stones, and the surface quite

level. The rows are remarkably

straight, the trees fairly vigorous, yet

looking as if they would be benefitted

by a liberal application of fertilizers.

If we were to attempt an explanation

it would be that the blossoms of the

interior are sometimes affected by

frost, owing to stagnation of the at

mosphere, while the exterior trees es-

cape, owing to the prevalence of a

Another cause would seem to ac

Last year, these central trees were

badly infested with canker worms,

which pretty well defoliated them,

perhaps arresting the growth of fruit-

buds. Mr. Chapin's way of treating

these worms, was entirely successful.

and one foot deep, holding about 225

2½ pounds of Paris Green, placed the

box on a wagon, which he drove among the trees, and with force-pump and

hose threw a stream high above each

tree, which broke into a spray, and de-

The next orchard we entered was

near the foot of the southern slope of

the hill, and a little older and more

vigorous than the last. On the west

side, adjoining the highway, the trees

are heavily laden with fine fruit. The

vield much fruit. It was planted in

1852. It was sown to rye last year,

and seeded to clover, and next year he

will plow under the clover. Between

this and the next orchard is an im-

mense barn, with basement, and sub-

basement in which he stores his win-

ter apples for the spring market. It

The next orchard we entered ap-

peared the most vigorous of all, and

was magnificently loaded with fruit,

principally Baldwins. Last year he

plowed under a fine crop of clover

and sowed to wheat, and so satisfac-

torily is the result that he twill repeat

the experiment on other orchards.

This orchard is nearest the crown of

chard, and perhaps six or eight in

pears. He does not consider his or

chard a complete success, for he never

from them. One year, after quite &

proportion had been blown off, he

over 5,000 trees, a yield of two barrels

He thinks there may be from 2,000 to

Northern Spy apple originated early

in the century, on his father's farm,

about one mile west of this. It grew

on sprouts which sprang up around

seeding trees brought from the East.

In reference to the flouring quality

of the Fultz wheat there was a divided

sentiment among Pennsylvania mill-

was planted in 1856 or 1857.

picked 7,000 barrels.

3.000 barrels this year.

Chapman has 120 acres in apple

has a capacity of 4,000 barrels.

and their life departed.

The next orchard we entered was a

Some

yield. It is an experiment.

that he dug them out.

the best paying market.

fair

Our common mother rests and sings,
Like Ruth among the garnered sheaves;
Her lap is full of goodly things,
Her brow is bright with autumn leaves. How to Save Clover Seed. O favors old, yet ever new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The sullness shames our discontent. We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on, We murmur, but the corn ears fill; We choose the shadow, but the sun That casts it shines behind us still. God gave us with our rugged soil
The power to make it Eden fair.
And richer fruit to crown our toil
Than summer-wedded islands bear Who murmurs at his ot to-day?
Who scores his native fruit and bloom
Or sighs for dainties far way,
Beside the bounteous board of home? Thank Heaven, instead, that Freedom's arm Can change a rocky soil to gold; That brave and generous lives can warm A clime with northern ices cold. And by these altars wreathed with flowers, And fields of fruits, awake again Thanksgiving for the golden hours, The early and the latter rain. Some New York Orchards.

fruit farms in this country, but apparently not the best managed. From

sow."-Rural Sun.

planted to standard pears, but as they had blighted badly in the lower por-tion, which Mr. C. considered rather wet for wheat, he had filled in the vacant apple trees, and as the pear trees had stood sixteen by twenty feet, the apple trees now stand twenty by thirty-two feet. The trees are vigorous ber 20th in the court house in Saginaw City, when Dr. S. N. Smith is to read a paper on "Michigan as a Wheat Growand the branches are interlocked one way, yet they are loaded with large, fruit, but slightly affected this ing State," to be followed by a general year with coddling worms. The highest portion of the field, some six or

discussion of the subject. It sometimes, although rarely, hap-pens, that hogs become lousy. If they do, brush them lightly with a mixture composed of two parts of olive oil and one part of kerosene. Repeat the dose the next week after, and the lice will

the barrels in ice for two or three weeks, when the glut of the market will be past and he will ship them to A Maryland farmer thinks he has found a sure cure for the Canada thistles. It consists in sowing the land ina large orchard ninety years old. Much fested by them with buckwheat early of the orchard had been entirely cut in the spring, allowing it to grow till it is in full blossom, turning it under away, and the trees in the remaining portion considerably thinned. They and again reseeding with the same grain. The last crop is harvested

account of what an energetic girl did in a wheat field near Lexington, Ind., this season. Her name is Charlotte the side hill above it a large field was planted with Dent corn, which had made a large growth, promising a fine Bruce, and she is a comely Scotch lassie. Charlotte has this season cut one hundred acres of wheat with a reaper, keeping five binders, and part of the time six, "humping themselves," as she expressed it. She had six horses, ready harnessed, and when one pair got tired she took another. Fourteen hunlarge one, containing about fifty acres, dred bushels of wheat from one hundred and fifteen acres is the yield on

While all plants absolutely require supply of lime for their growth, and while some plants, as beans, peas, clover and roots, need more than the cereals, its action upon soils where applied as a fertilizer has been most uncertain and contradictory. This comes from the fact that in many intion of lime is necessary.-American Cultivator.

Recent Agricultural Inventions.

count for the barrenness this year: He made a box, 10 feet long, 3 wide, improvements are covered by two gallons of water, with which he mixed

Mr. George W. Carroll, of Union City, Pa., has patented an improved horn tip, for cattle, which may secured to the horns without liability of breaking or otherwise injuring them; scending sprinkled every portion of and it consists in wooden tips incased the top. The next day he found that in metal sleeves attached to chains on the worms had descended to the ground | which are elastic rings adapted to fit the tapering horns and yield to their growth. They are connected together between the horns by a loop so that the chains can be taken up or shortened at pleasure, to adapt them to different cattle.

Mr. Asa Newsom, of Valdosta, Ga., entire orchard is bearing well, and will has patented an improvement in piows. The object of this invention is to im prove the construction of the plow for which letters patent No. 199,736 were granted the same inventor, January 29, 1878. The invention consists in combining a curve slotted standard, with a plow beam secured between upper ends of standard, and provided with an extension having an eve, and bars that connect the standard and handles.

An improvement in the class of cultivators whose beams are so connected as to adapt them for lateral adjustment, and which have pivoted adjustable standards, has been patented by Mr. Columbus Stephens, of Cave Spring, Ga. The improvements relate to the construction and attachments of the braces for the standards.

Professor Beal, of the Agricultural College very sensibly says: "If you want to make your son like the busihas taken a maximum crop of fruit ness of the farm, place him in responsible places, trust him, consult him about the work he has to do. Let him to the tree would give 10,000 barrels. do part of the thinking. Give him nearly the sole care and responsibility of something on the farm-the fowls, the pigs, some of the stock, some of the crops, or a garden or a part of it. Suppose he does not do everything jus as you would advise him. It is muc better that he should fail while he yet young and has time to learn u Your training than not to try till he gets into business for l By treating boys in this mann will take a greater interest work and be much more likely ceed when they start for the Let farming be conducted on t business principles, as man and commerce are, and it w

it recedes and dies

cent heart that cannot e waters as they flow, nes may rise and wake I set our bearts allame -to our lips th

for the old love's sake. --- Cornbill Magazine.

THE RACE FOR LIFE.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK.

Towards the middle of July, 1840, a party of us city-hived mortals deter-

proposed hiring his schooner for a dea. He proposed that we should furnish a new mainsail, find provisions and other necessary fixings, engage our own skipper, and take him as a prino more. Of course we accepted his

oars. We knew him to be a good shipmaster, and we engaged his services. Then we got a good cook, a steward, and one other experienced seaman, and finally all our arrangements were made, and on the 17th of July the made, and on the 17th of July the "Thenever spare anybody," whis"Othello" left Boston harbor, under a
fair breeze, and with a happy crew on of Bolsr. He spoke to Phillips, and board. There were twenty-four of us in all. Johnson had had the vessel thoroughly cleaned and she was not only neat and tidy, but we found her who be fear marks upon his face. I also a splendid sailer-gliding through | think all came in for our share of the water like a dolphin, and riding that, 'hether the pursuer was a pi-

As soon as we were out of sight of minds, ad the only thing upon which land we took a vote to decide which we no hung was the thought of twenty of us privileged to vote, and death, nd that, too, most horrible. each one having written on a piece of paper the place he wished first to visit, asked y more than one, and asked by nacle. When the votes were all in, we examined them. Sixteen were for Havana, one for Gibraltar, and three for "Anywhere." So to Havana we went. we found no difficulty in landing. We remained there a week, and having

taken in a good quantity of fruit, we prepared to set sail again. Which way now?" asked Senor Torrijos, as we were preparing to

"To Saint Domingo," answered Phillips.
"A fine trip," returned the old mer-chant; "but," he added, with a sort of serious smile, "you may meet Tradillo on your way "Tradillo?" repeated Phillips; "who

is he? What, have you been here a week is one of the most daring villains that | before, but now that point was setever lived-a pirate who has infested tled these seas for over three months, and whom no amount of strategy has been able to conquer. His hand is turned

ing. He has a crew as bold and bloody as himself, and he leaves no witnesse to tell of his deeds.

"Then he kills all whom he captures, "Yes. He goes upon the principle that 'dead men tell no tales.' He was formerly a native of this place; but apprehended for robbery, and condemned to be whipped, and then imprisoned. He was whipped in public, ut he made his escape from prison, and now he has made his appearance mong our islands as a most terrible enger. But he must soon be appre nded, for many vesels are after him.

Does he sail in a large craft? Phillips "No, his vessel is not larger than yours. It is a schooner of United yours; yet he carries from tifty to a

hundred men and six guns. "But how do you know so well his erew, when he kills all his prisoners?" wo letters to the captain-general; and three men escaped from him about a month ago. They were all in a brig that he captured at night, and they jumped overboard with life-preservers

"There is no knowing where he i The last that we heard of him, he took

coast now. zas harbor. Through the night we had a northerly wind, and kept our course with flowing sheets. We concluded to run to the north of the island of Hayti,

Air-tight-Intoxicated with music. An undesirable uncle-Carb-uncle. A man who goes fishing should take

Speak of a man's marble brow and

he will glow with conscious pride, but allude to his wooden head and he is

clay, smearing it over with fresh butter and selling it for cheese.

ry and support so many men. A facetious old lady, describing the rambling sermons of her minister,

A youth with a turn for figures had five eggs to boil, and being told to give them three minutes each, boiled them a quarter of an hour altogether. A lad in school being asked. "What

A young man sent 25 cents to a

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through

"You made a fool of me," said an ir-

do not quite see that. They have cat

Modesty is a somewhat rare virtue, and yet it is a dangerous thing to pretend to possess qualities or abilities too, yes, in deed, and made beller. which you never had. The advice has a meaning for most of us also. It don't take down the shutters until

A minister once told Wendell Phil-

of Erin at last arose and remarked indignantly, "Faith, and do you know what I think, Mr. D.? I think indade for, when I went to fetch the other that not more than one half those lies

will put a stop to all that."

Another poet has arisen in the land, who bids fair to successively rival Julia A. Moore. He is the owner of a wife and five children, and for forty years has held his restive muse in check,until, in the full maturity of her powers, he turns her loose and she weeps over the track with all comtitors distanced. Below is a speciserve for funotify all

to death; but the Fox leaped cause of the low standard of Pennsylo the forest, very glad to get vania flour"; while others "argued strongly in favor of its superiority."

declared that "it is the principle thorn in the miller's side," and "partly the

Mr.

or-

As there are

The famous

ciation. The "Committee on Grain" more attractive both to men

some uniform system of milling adopted."

Mr. L. W. Pyle, of Bryn Mawr, was of

the latter class, and expressed the opinion that "if one miller could make

good flour from a certain kind of

wheat there was no reason why another

miller should not have the same suc-

cess with the same kind. He believed this end could be attained if there were

One of our best clover seed savers is just at our elbow, and he says: "Tell them the second crop is for the seed, and is really fit for no other purpose, as it salivates the stock fed on it; that the best time to cut for seed is a very nice point to determine. It should be when a majority of the heads turn brown, and before any begin to shed off the little seed pods, each of which contains a seed. Cut the second crop of clover just as though it were of hay, rake it into windrows, and let it lie and take one or two showers; then put it into very small cocks while damp, about one good pitchforkful in a place, and when it is dry put into stacks and cap with something that will turn water; or what is still better, if you have a shed or barn, put it there and let it remain until you get a huller to take it out for you. There are hullers enough now in the State to hull all the seed needed for The farm of Mr. Oliver C. Chapin, of home use, and the owners of the hul-East Bloomington, Ontario county, N. lers are willing and anxious to a Y., is one of the oldest and largest any section where work can be lers are willing and anxious to go to Let our farmers save all the clover seed they can, and thus help to make thousands of dollars for the State, now

Gleanings.

sent out each year for clover seed to

Grass Lake, Jackson county, has 50 farms that average each a yield of 1,-900 bushels of wheat this season. The Saginaw County Farmers' Club holds a meeting on Saturday Septem-

be disposed of.

when ripe. An exchange gives a very flattering

Charlotte's farm.

An improved cultivator, so constructed that the plows may be readily adjusted to work deeper or shallower in the ground, as may be desired, has been patented by Mr. Cager Hardgrave, of Clarksville, Ark. The invention consists in the combination of the upright rods, having collars and set screws, by which the plow beams are supported at any required height. The

United States patents.

Boys as Farmers.